

5 November 1980

Dear Harold & Lil:

Since returning Oct. 25 I've been somewhat under the weather and simply have not felt like writing. Meanwhile, I'm acutely conscious of your good letters of Oct. 18 and 30 ~~and~~ the effort they represent under the circumstances.

In Peking, after a series of exhausting experiences, I finally came down with a very bad cough~~ed~~ and sought counsel at the outpatient clinic at the Capitol Hospital (formerly the PUMC where I've always gone) ~~where~~ they prescribed the same things for laryngitis and bronchitis which my own doctor did after I returned to Mill Valley.

Libby met me at the airport and firmly took me to her home where I stayed a couple of days until it was clear nothing more serious was wrong. I then bailed the cat out at the vet's and came home, where I've been most of the time since in bed. Apparently a persistent virus which only gradually is giving up. Meanwhile the symptoms have been ~~exaggerated~~ by the fact I stopped smoking when the bug first hit me in Peking.

Otherwise the trip was simply wonderul. I learned a lot and am enormously encouraged. The Chinese are on their way, the most intelligent and stable people in the world, I'm convinced. One of these days I shall get around to writing something along the line of the newsletter you mentioned. When I do, ~~you~~ you'll get the top copy. Until then, please forgive my poor writing habits and believe that I'm fine. It just takes time.

Best to you both,



jdW